

The Truth About Florida The Bunnell Home Builder

Edited by S. HOWARD

1115-108 So. La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

Vol. 1

November, 1913

No. 12

THE EDITOR'S PERSONAL PAGE

JAPANESE PER- SIMMONS BY PARCEL POST

The parcel post system has become a very popular means of transportation, and one is able to experience all of the delightful sensations of opening the Christmas box, when the postman leaves at his door a bulky package sent by parcel post.

Mr. Verdenius, on his recent trip to Florida, cheered the hearts of several of his friends in the North, with the aid of Uncle Sam's new mode of delivery. One of these was the Editor, who was the recipient of a dozen Japanese persimmons.

Have you ever eaten Japanese persimmons? The kind raised in Florida, each one the size of a large apple? If not, you have missed one of the most delicious fruits in existence. The flavor is exquisite, scarcely to be associated with the wild puckering persimmons known to us in the North.

This fruit is very popular, and has a ready market, retailing for four and five cents apiece on the streets of Jacksonville and other southern cities.

We are indeed grateful for such delightful remembrances from Florida and only wish it were possible to share these treats with the many readers of the Home Builder. However, you may raise them for yourselves some day, for no one should fail to have some Japanese persimmon trees on his Bunnell farm.

THE SAME STORY BUT TOLD WITH NEW INTEREST

The charm of Bunnell-DuPont takes possession of every one who visits the colony. The possibilities of its soil, and the delights of its climate are ever felt, and have been expressed through the pages of the Home Builder from time to time by a great many people.

You will enjoy the splendid letters in this issue, coming from various sections of the country. These impressions of our colony in the Sunny South Land are "old, yet ever new." They were not written under the stimulus of a present enthusiasm, but have been given after a careful inspection and thoughtful deliberation.

We never tire of hearing about the things we love, hence the Editor takes pleasure in publishing these various communications, being confident that they will be read with pleasure by the future home builders in the Bunnell-DuPont Colony.

Bunnell's Motto "Watch Us Grow."



Mr. Gettert picking Japanese Persimmons
at Dupont

DEMAND FOR FLORIDA CITRUS FRUIT GREAT

Heavy Inquiry Is Made for Early Oranges—
Consignments Light

The demand for Florida grapefruit is active, according to reports of dealers in citrus fruits. Orders are being received from all parts of the country, and consigners report they are very much pleased to see such a wide demand, as it means more healthy conditions.

Shipments are reported as moderate. Many packing houses, which prior to last week have been operating on grapefruit, have temporarily discontinued operations, or are preparing to switch to oranges.

The market opened this year at extremely high prices.

Unless excessive shipments leave the state the market should continue strong.

A very heavy inquiry for early oranges is being made and there is no difficulty in securing orders at prices which will prove very satisfactory to growers.

HAVE YOU WRITTEN YOUR LETTER FOR THE ANNIVERSARY NUMBER?

Kindly bear in mind that the next issue of the Home Builder will be our Anniversary Number. It will be the largest and best Home Builder ever published; printed in colors, and will contain a splendid collection of photographs, which Mr. Verdenius had taken in the colony this month.

You will be glad to receive it, we know, and to read every word contained therein, for it is your magazine the same as ours.

But, are you going to do your part toward making the Anniversary Number a success? It will not be such unless we have your co-operation.

For almost one year we have done our best to give you, free of cost, an up-to-date, interesting little paper, and now we ask of you in return to write us a letter at once for the Anniversary Number.

If you have been to the colony, tell us of your trip, what you saw, and what you think of Bunnell-DuPont. If you have not yet had the privilege of going, tell us why you were attracted to the colony, what you think about it, and what you intend to do with your farm, etc.

It makes no difference if you have written a letter for the Home Builder before. Send us another for the Anniversary Number. Write it simply in your own way.

If you have any friends whom you would like to have receive a copy of the next issue, send their names and addresses to the Editor, and same will be attended to promptly.

It is possible that the December issue will be a few days late in reaching you, but it is coming, nevertheless, and will be all the more welcomed, we are sure.

Remember that for the best three letters the following prizes will be awarded:

First prize	\$3.00
Second prize	2.00
Third prize	1.00

Address letters to

S. HOWARD,

Editor Bunnell Home Builder,
1115 Woman's Temple,
Chicago, Ill.

Do Not Fail to Read

Pages four and five of this issue, which give full information regarding 25,000 additional acreage that has been placed on the market by the Bunnell Development Company.

A Western Man's

Mr. Wade Siler of Madras, Oregon, and Who has Lived for

The pictures of the colony accompanying this article



Mr. Wade Siler

Mr. Thomas A. Verdenius,
Chicago, Ill.

Dear Mr. Verdenius:

For some time I had made preparations to buy a small tract of land near Portland, Oregon, with the idea of going into the poultry business, as well as trucking on a small scale. By chance, I received what proved to be some descriptive matter on the Bunnell Development Company's holdings (and believe me, Mr. Verdenius, your descriptive matter had a very narrow escape from the fire, as, like the majority of advertising matter, it found its way to the waste basket without being opened, but I must thank a friend who dug it out along with some other matter that he was looking for, and who, after glancing through the first page of your "Banner" said: "Siler, here is what you are looking for instead of Portland real estate"). After perusing its pages I was interested enough to write you

as to your plans, etc., which were fair enough, so that a deal was closed whereby I would have until October 1st to inspect the land, and consequently passed up the Portland deal for the time.

I left here the 25th of August for Bunnell, via Chicago, and certainly did run into some hot weather before I arrived in Florida. In Denver, Colo., Kansas City, Mo., and southern Iowa, I almost suffocated, the heat was so intense; in fact, I suffered more from its effects than I did in Florida, where I arrived a week later.

If you will bear with me for a few minutes I will try to give you an idea as to how the country which you are advertising for sale appeals to me, appreciating the fact as I write that my visit was spent in the most critical season of the year and at a time when everything was comparatively dull.

Your climate in summer I consider to be far above the average so far as cool nights are concerned. I spent five nights in Bunnell and there was not an evening but what I would retire with a good comforter drawn over me—something I did not do in Iowa,

Kansas City or Denver. I will admit that should one stand in the sun, sheltered from the breeze, which constantly blew while I was there, that he would, in all probabilities, take on a good coat of tan, but let him step out where the breeze is blowing, or in the shade, and he will find that the heat is not so close as it is in the Central States. You will better understand what I mean by the breeze when I say that it was blowing just strong enough that your employees in the Company's office used paper weights to keep their documents from being misplaced when the windows were raised.

I was very much surprised when your Mr. Turner and Mr. Johnston took me all over the colony in an automobile, as I was expecting to have to climb over fallen timber, tree tops, and underbrush, as are all our logged-over lands here in the West, but instead of encountering this I found practically what I would call a prairie country with about enough straight timber, from six to nine inches in diameter and from fifty to seventy-five feet high with scarcely no limbs, on each tract to build a com-



Typical picture of the average land found in the Bunnell-Dupont Colony



A View of Ocean Beach, near Ocean City

fortable log house, barn, and other buildings, besides furnishing posts with which to fence.

Of course your soil is new to me, as all soil that I am familiar with is of a different nature. So near as I could describe the soil in your locality, would say that should one dig up a shovel full it would seem as though they had taken a lot of black soil and sprinkled sand all through it. That is neither here nor there, however, for any soil, or dirt, that can produce and grow the different fruits, vegetables and grasses that I saw in your colony is absolutely all without a doubt.

While there I was taken to the Ocean for a couple of trips, which were enjoyed immensely. On one of these trips, just as we came to the East Coast Canal, which runs along the east side of your colony, a couple of fishermen had just landed a catch, and they were as nice a string of fish as one could possibly wish for. The men were

Ideas of Florida

Years in the West, Tells Why He Prefers Bunnell-Dupont

re made by Mr. Siler on his recent trip to Florida



Cluster of Grape Fruit grown near Bunnell

kind enough to let me take a picture, which I will send you, along with some other views that I had the pleasure of taking. We also got some fine oysters, some of those great, big Eastern ones that we pay a good price for out here in the West, and I took my first bath in the Ocean, which was certainly great.

I had the pleasure of visiting the large orange grove just east of your colony and can truthfully say that the finest oranges, grape-fruit and lemons I ever saw were there. Also visited a number of small groves scattered throughout the colony which certainly looked good and shows that should one be inclined to raise fruit of any description that they can not beat the Bunnell-DuPont lands.

I was especially impressed with the lot of Dr. St. Peter in Bunnell, where I saw more different varieties of fruits and vegetables than I have ever seen in all my life growing on one little spot of ground.

Your transportation facilities cannot be excelled, as the main line of the Florida East Coast passes directly through your land.

I found that they are improving roads by shelling same all along the main traveled thoroughfares, which certainly puts

them in good condition and makes traveling a pleasure.

I cannot speak too highly of the treatment which I received at the hands of the men in charge, assuring you that they did everything within their power to make my visit a pleasant one.

I was agreeably surprised to note the healthy conditions that exist throughout your colony, which would seem to verify the statement of your local physician that his practice is very limited. I neither saw nor heard of malaria, for which Florida has such a reputation outside, among those who have been misinformed.

I was taken from Bunnell to St. Augustine through the Hastings district by auto, and let me add right here that while the Hastings district from a viewer's standpoint has your colony outclassed, it is only owing to the fact that she is an older country and more fully developed. I saw just as good soil in the Bunnell-DuPont colony—just as good fruit and vegetables growing, and in fact, consider Bunnell a much nicer little city, even though in her infancy, than any I saw on my entire trip, considering the size. St. Augustine is in a class by herself and is a city that none should fail to visit while in that part of the country.



A few hours catch in the Colony

Now in conclusion I wish to say that I have practically been in every State west of the Mississippi River, all through North-western Canada, and have seen lands jump from \$15.00 to \$125.00 per acre here in the Northwest, but I consider Florida the best place I know of today for an investment, and mark what I tell you, inside of fifteen years you will see Florida land selling at the top of the market, for though the state is old so far as discovery is concerned, it is just in its infancy in development.

I expect to make Florida my future home.

Yours very truly, WADE SILER,
Madras, Oregon.

LETTER FROM A LAND MAN.

Mr. Verdenius.

Dear Sir—I read in the "Tropical Sun" that you had purchased 25,000 acres of land south of Bunnell. I am glad to hear that you are spreading out. If the land is as good as the Bunnell tract, which I helped you to sell, it is good land. Will say I have been an immigration agent for twenty years, in Oklahoma, Kansas, Arkansas, Texas and the Gulf Coast country. I located a colony at Kingsville, Texas, and have a son there now. It is too dry there. He is coming to Florida—the land of Sunshine and Flowers.

I have visited different parts of Texas, Alabama, Florida and other states, but will say that taking everything into consideration, the Bunnell Development Company has the best proposition I have found in all my twenty years' experience, and you know I sold about \$10,000 worth of your Bunnell dirt to well satisfied customers at Princeton, Ind., and Mt. Carmel, Ill. My nephew at Mt. Carmel bought forty acres at Bunnell and will build a two-story residence thereon. He is well satisfied and is coming with a carload of furniture and horses and will clear up his land.

William Jennings Bryan has been all over the world but chose Florida for his home. Edison, the American Wizard, has his home here. Swift, the Packer King, has his home here. Henry M. Flagler, the empire builder, spent many millions on the East Coast of Florida and his fine palaces are here, also the largest hotels in the world. Many of the great and rich men own beautiful homes here, and I, too, have a home of my own in the beautiful country, where every day is a growing day and where no one need use a fan, as the breezes from the deep blue sea and the grand old Gulf fan you to sleep, and the hottest day we have had this summer was 96 degrees and a good cool breeze. Can you people of the north say this? People here now are beginning to make gardens and are getting ready to put in their winter crops, while the snow diggers up north are laying in their coal. Away with your coal bills and doctor bills! We don't have them down here. We are too busy enjoying life to bother with such things, and don't need them. Wake up ye northerners—come where you will have no mud, slush, snow or freeze-out, no asthma, catarrh, rheumatism or consumption. I know whereof I speak.

H. E. BROWN, (Florida).

25,000 Acres of Additional Land Placed on the

On Account of the Great Demand for Land in Our Colony, the Bunnell
Tract of Land Adjoining the

Everything grows, be it an animal, a plant, a tree or a habit — either good or bad. We can think of nothing in this beautiful world of ours, if it be alive, which does not grow.

The small acorn which falls from the tree, and is carried away by the little lad to be planted in a corner of the garden, will, before many years, become a shady oak. There are no exceptions to these laws, laid down by Nature, and the same truths apply to the growth of a country. Statistics show that the population of the United States doubles itself about every twenty-five years. We have, at the present time, some ninety millions of people, and if the above statement is correct, and if the immigration to this country keeps up, we will have one hundred and eighty million folks in the United States twenty-five years hence. This will mean that two mouths must be fed where one is today; two people must be clothed where one is today; two human beings must be sheltered where one is today.

Have you ever stopped to think that practically everything we eat or wear comes from Mother Earth in a direct or indirect way? This being true, one can readily see that our country will have to produce twice as much twenty-five years from now as it does today, and of necessity the soil that is laying idle today will be under cultivation then, and without doubt every foot of land will, by that time, produce something. We have only to study present conditions carefully to see that we are fast speeding toward that time.

There are but few large tracts of land left for sale. Most of them have been subdivided into farms of larger or smaller acreage, and in the middle west—in Illinois, Iowa and other states—it is rather difficult to find a farm of 640 acres, as most all of the land has been cut up in 160, 80 and even 40 acre farms. As this section of the country has grown, so also will Florida grow and be developed. The stream of immigration is Southward today, and especially to Florida. Statistics show that while the country in general had an increase in population of 21% from 1900 to 1910, Florida increased 42.4%, twice this amount, in the same length of time.

I believe I can cure the greatest Florida knocker if he will only give me a chance, and if any one doubts the statements which



Thos. A. Verdenius

have been made in regard to this wonderful state, from time to time in the Bunnell Home Builder, or elsewhere in our literature, I wish he or she would let me know when they expect to go to Florida. I would like to meet them at Bunnell and show them something of the state, and I could make them admit at least that Florida, indeed, offers wonderful opportunities.

However, skeptics have always existed and always will exist. When Fulton invented the first steamboat it became known that he would try out his little vessel on the Hudson River, on a certain day. People were very anxious to see the results. Great crowds gathered on the banks of the river and among the number were, as usual, several pessimists who did not believe that it would ever be possible to move a boat by steam. Among the curious ones was an old lady, who walked up and down, repeatedly exclaiming, "He can never make it go; he can never make it go," but the hour came, and Mr. Fulton put the machinery in motion; the wheels turned slowly, and the first steamship was under way. As this skeptical old lady watched the brave little steamer, she became greatly excited, and began to cry, "He can never stop it; he can never stop it."

I have related this story a great many times and, in my judgment, it is a splendid illustration of Florida's growth. Many people who once thought that the steamship (the great state of Florida) would never be developed, are now exclaiming at the top of their voices, "You can never stop its growth."

But, instead of talking about Florida in general, let me confine myself to that part of Florida in which most of our readers are so deeply interested—the tract of land known as the Bunnell-DuPont colony. This colony is no exception to the rule. It is alive, and naturally growing steadily and surely.

A very few years ago the Bunnell Development Company was organized. Some

of the land was sold, a few settlers came in, and here and there a home was built. But what is it today? One of Florida's foremost and most successful colonies. This is not foolish or idle talk, but these are real facts. Bunnell-DuPont is known all over the state, from Jacksonville to Key West, and she is known as a successful community.

If you doubt this statement, kindly tell me where you can find in Florida a young community the equal of Bunnell, which did not have a single house when we first started development work and which now is a thriving town with a good school, church, bank, stores, electric light plant, city water works, cement sidewalks, and everything that almost any up-to-date community possesses. I shall not further enumerate its many advantages. I would prefer to have you read the letters from our buyers, published in this issue, and hear the story from an investor's point of view. I am sure that no one can doubt that Bunnell's growth has been really remarkable.

If you have read the Home Builder each month you have noticed by the announcements that practically all of the land in the original Bunnell-DuPont tract has been sold. It is true that there are some very fine farms in the original colony that are still open, but the large acreage has all been disposed of. We have been successful in selling these farms, not only because we have never misrepresented conditions, not only because we have been true to our customers, but because we have had the co-operation of a large number of buyers who, after visiting their own holdings, have recommended our land to their friends.

After careful consideration, we have added about 25,000 acres of land to our original holdings. This beautiful new tract is located just south of the original 35,000 acres, and is, in every respect, as good as the tract we have so successfully sold. We are placing this on the market for \$35.00



Partly completed home of Mr. Szabelski, at Korona

Market by the Bunnell Development Company

Development Company has been Obligated to Place on the Market Their Original Colony on the South

an acre, on the easy terms of \$1.00 an acre per month.

As almost all the DuPont lots have been given away, we shall not have any free lots to give with the purchases made in the new tract.

The Florida East Coast Railroad also cuts this new body of land in two, as it does our present colony, so that the location and transportation facilities are equally as good—and we will have at least one or two towns in this new tract.

These are all the facts I can give to the readers of the Home Builder at the present time. In a few weeks we will have a new edition of our booklet, "A LITTLE FARM—A BIG LIVING," with new, up-to-date photographs and we shall be glad to send any of our buyers or readers a copy of our new booklet, containing map, full particulars, etc., upon request.

I spent several days on the new tract while in Florida this month, and was accompanied by a soil expert and photographer. As always, we wish to give our old buyers the first chance and if any one of you want to increase your holdings we shall be glad to give you a choice location in the new tract, or if you have any friends or neighbors who desire farms, let us know, or even should you like to be transferred, we will be glad to give you the opportunity. It will therefore be a good idea for you to talk to your friends and neighbors before the announcement of the opening of the new tract has been made public. The demand seems to be great, and already 900 acres have been sold in the new addition. Remember, while speaking to your friends in regard to this new tract that we are not selling this land on the fifty cents an acre plan, but on the easy terms of \$1.00 an acre per month.

While in Florida I visited several of the industrial agents of the various large railroad companies of the South and all are expecting a great influx to the state this winter. The Bunnell colony will get its share, and we will be fully prepared, with this new body of land, to please every one who means business.

We expect to raise the price of all the unsold land, also land that we are going to resell on account of non-payment, to \$40.00 an acre in the near future.

Everything grows. So has our colony, not only in acreage, but men and women are coming in very rapidly to take possession of their farms and to make Bunnell their permanent home, and before many years the Bunnell-DuPont tract is going to be a thickly settled community. Everywhere in the colony new homes are going up, as well as in town. A new school has just been completed at DuPont; hard roads are being built throughout our lands, and the Florida East Coast Railroad Company is going to lay double tracks from Key West to Jacksonville, on account of the great increase in traffic, and a new railroad will soon be built from Ormond to St. Augustine, thus giving us two railroads instead of one.

Likewise, on account of the rapidly increasing traffic, the railroad company has just purchased and received twelve new 110-ton locomotives, and still more are ordered. This action is in line with the steady march of progress all over the state and, although I am not a prophet, or the son of a prophet, I predict that before long St. Johns County will be split in two. We will also take a slice from Volusia County and we will have a new county in the state, with Bunnell as its county seat.

People who have bought town lots in Bunnell certainly can congratulate themselves, and to any one who wishes to buy town lots now, I shall be glad to submit plats, etc.

Let our motto always be, "WATCH US GROW."

For any further particulars regarding our new tract of land, write to the

GENERAL SALES OFFICE,
Bunnell Development Company,
108 S. LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.



Mr. J. B. Sumner

Mr. Sumner, Another Satisfied Land Owner, Writes of Bunnell-DuPont

Bunnell Development Co.

I just returned from my first visit to the State of Florida and the Bunnell-DuPont colony, and I want to say something that will induce some one else to buy land in this colony. I bought land of the Bunnell Development Company over two and one-half years ago, just on the recommendations of this company, without seeing it, but on my visit to Bunnell I want to say that I did not find things as I thought I would, but it was a happy disappointment for I found the little town of Bunnell away above my expectations—a beautiful little city with nice streets, walks, houses, and above all things lots of big-hearted and whole-souled people, ready to give you a glad hand and a good word, and the people connected with the company stand ready to show their customers every courtesy possible.

I consider the land first-class; the climate ideal. Conditions are different from what they are in the North. Here in Illinois we are laying in coal and wood for a six months' freeze and, like the ground hogs, take to our holes, but in Florida and the Bunnell-DuPont colony all is sunshine. People are plowing and getting ready to plant their winter crops. This is the place for a poor man who is willing to work, but I want to say that money don't grow on the trees nor is it obtained without some effort, but a man who will get a hustle on himself can sure make good at Bunnell. The soil is there, also the climate, and now is the time to get a little home in the

land of Sunshine. If you let this opportunity go by, some day you will say, when it is too late, "Oh, if I had only bought land in Bunnell-DuPont while land was cheap."

These farms are going fast and there is only one crop of Florida land, but the best of it is you can raise three crops a year on this soil. Think of it—three crops in one year. One cannot realize what this means until you go there and see for yourself. If you don't want to buy before seeing, make your inspection at once. You won't come away without leaving \$5.00 or \$10.00 as first payment on a ten or twenty acre tract. The people will give you a fair deal if you buy before seeing the land and when you go to see what you have, if you are not satisfied and cannot be suited, if you go within the allotted time, your money is ready for you.

As I returned home I had the pleasure of Mr. Verdenius' company as far as Jacksonville. He is a whole-souled, big-hearted gentleman in every sense of the word and running over with good things to tell you about Florida.

Buy yourself a little home at Bunnell NOW. Don't put it off another day, for tomorrow you may not get what you want. There are bright prospects in store for Bunnell that very few know of, but they are coming sure and soon.

You can raise oranges, grapefruit, corn, potatoes, cane, hogs—anything. I speak from observation, not hearsay, and I am looking forward and preparing to some day soon make this my home.

J. B. SUMNER,
(Illinois).

Mr. Gettert, Who Has Made a Study of Soil Conditions Throughout the United States, Admits that Florida Beats Them All



Mr. H. C. Gettert

To the Editor of the Bunnell Home Builder.

I have just returned from a trip to Florida, and as per your request, I will tell you a little about this trip. As you know, my interest heretofore has been mostly in the far West and I really never gave Florida very much thought. One hears very many favorable, as well as unfavorable, reports about the state and I made up my mind that I would make a thorough investigation and cover the entire state, and if there was any good to be found in it that I would try to find it.

I consider myself fortunate in having had a good guide with me, a man who had made Florida his home for two years and who has visited almost every county in the state several times; a man who is well known in the state and who has a host of friends there, who were there to meet him at almost every station where we stopped. I take this opportunity to express myself and state that it certainly was a pleasure to me to travel with a man who has so many friends and who can make friends as easily. It made my trip one of the most delightful ones I have ever taken. It was a pleasure to travel with a man who has the utmost confidence in the state of Florida and has chosen, as his life's work, the development of a part of it. This man's name is Thomas A. Verdenius. I hesitate to state that it took Mr. Verdenius a couple of years to persuade me to accompany him on one of his trips.

I was born and raised on a farm in the state of Iowa and have more or less visited twenty-six states in the Union, and also am well acquainted in Canada. I have made a study of the soil and climatic conditions of this country and consider myself somewhat of a judge on that subject; but I must confess that in all my travels I never was so happily surprised and I never found anything that could compare with what I saw in the state of Florida and in the Bunnell-DuPont colony in particular.

I was on land from which they were harvesting the third crop this year. The first crop had been potatoes, which were planted in January and harvested about April.

This land had produced as much as sixty barrels of potatoes per acre, for which the farmers received from \$3.00 to \$3.50 a barrel. After the potatoes were shipped to the north they had raised a crop of good corn. I was told that it brought about fifty bushels to the acre, and the corn that the farmer showed me compared very favorably with corn grown in Iowa and Illinois. After the corn was harvested the field had been sown in cowpeas, which they were cutting while I was in Bunnell. Cowpeas was a new crop to me, but it is used for the feeding of horses or any kind of stock, the same as hay, only that it is more nutritious. It took me a little time to be convinced that this is as splendid a feed as it is claimed to be, but I observed that stock are so fond of this particular hay that they would rather eat it than the very best timothy or grain.

I saw one field not very far from DuPont, where they were cutting cowpeas which would average about two tons to the acre, and cowpeas hay is selling for about \$20.00 a ton. I was still more surprised when I discovered that while eating my dinner that the cowpeas served in the hotel are as good a bean as any snap-bean I ever tasted in the north. The above three mentioned crops are grown on the same land in one year, and I must confess that I never was in any other place where this could be done.

In the middle west, where I am living today, the value of farm land is based on a 10% basis. By this I mean that if an acre of land in Illinois, Wisconsin or Iowa, will produce \$10.00 net an acre a year, such land is worth \$100.00 an acre. If it produces twice or three times the amount the value is increased accordingly. If those figures hold good in the state of Florida, the land is certainly worth ten times more than the Bunnell Development Company is asking for same, for there is not a question of doubt but the land I saw will easily produce from \$100.00 to \$200.00 net to the acre a year.

The farmers were just starting to plow their land for the fall crop. They have an early spring crop, a summer crop and a fall crop and, although I did not go to Florida at the very best time of the year, I saw all kinds of vegetables growing in this colony. I visited a very interesting garden in the town of Bunnell, owned by a doctor, who came from Iowa. I saw there almost any kind of vegetable that can be raised in any part of the country, besides all kinds of fruits, pineapples, oranges, grapefruit, bananas, etc., etc.

I had several pictures taken and took some of them myself. I enclose herewith a few which, if you see fit, you may publish with this article.

I consider the climate of Florida one of the greatest climates I know of. I have been in the state of California several times and I have seen the thermometer register there as high as 115, while I was told over and over again by the farmers at Bunnell that last summer, while it was so unbearably hot in the middle West, the thermometer never registered higher than 96.

I saw in the colony a great number of small patches of sugar cane, which is indeed a very profitable and easy growing crop. The sugar cane need not be replanted for three or four years and will bring the owner a net profit of from \$150.00 to \$250.00



Mr. Gettert in a Field of Sugar Cane, near Bunnell

an acre. I saw the finest Sea Island cotton growing in that territory and, as you know, the Sea Island cotton is the very best cotton that can be raised and can be only grown successfully in Florida and in the southern part of Georgia.

While I was at Bunnell I visited several large and small orange groves. I understand that there is a very heavy inquiry and a great market for early oranges, especially on account of the great damaging frost which killed so many orange trees in California last year. I had the pleasure of eating some of the most delicious grapefruit I ever tasted and I wish to say that this fruit alone will bring the owner a handsome profit. Last year grapefruit was sold for \$3.62 a box, f. o. b. the packing house, to the Florida Citrus Fruit Exchange. I talked to various people who told me that their grapefruit grove brought them about \$500.00 an acre per year—and this fruit can be produced for about fifty cents a box.

I could go on and tell you a great deal more about my trip but I fear that I would take up too much valuable space in your paper, but as actions speak louder than words, I wish to say that I have made up my mind to form a syndicate among my friends to purchase several hundred acres of land in the new tract of the Bunnell Development Company. I was on this new tract with Mr. Verdenius. I inspected it thoroughly and I consider it as good land as I have seen in the state of Florida. It is a fine sandy loam and has a good clay subsoil at a depth of about eighteen inches. I predict a great future for Bunnell.

Wishing you and the Bunnell Development Company, and all connected with the company, a great success, I am

Sincerely yours,

H. C. GETTERT,
(Illinois).

Every Day Happenings In and Around Bunnell and Dupont

As Contributed by Bunnell Correspondent During the Month

BUNNELL SCHOOL OPENED MONDAY

The Bunnell graded school opened Monday with the largest enrollment of previous years.

All pupils were assembled in the main room, and strange to say, many states were represented by the enrolling of pupils, whose parents have recently moved into this section.

When the enrollment was made the principal gave a short talk, why pupils should procure an education and why parents should educate their children.

Superintendent D. D. Corbett, of St. Augustine, after being introduced by the principal, gave an encouraging and interesting talk to the school, which was much appreciated. Several parents accompanied their children the first morning, showing an interest in the school.

The pupils were given instructions regarding their grade work for the year 1913-14 and the books to be used in the various grades as the course of study.

It is predicted that this will be a very interesting school year for Bunnell. The principal, Prof. Buchanan, was formerly the principal of the Sopchoppy High School, which used to be the best school in that county, and we trust that the parents of the children will give Prof. Buchanan their hearty co-operation.

SCHOOL AT DUPONT OPENED MONDAY

County Superintendent of Public Instruction D. D. Corbett opened the new school at DuPont Monday. The opening attendance was most creditable and is still growing.

The right public spirit was shown by providing a good sized school house and site. This spirit is bound to win favor with the county school officials.

Rev. Allen left Tuesday night for his home in Titusville after conducting a very successful revival meeting at the Methodist church.

Mr. W. H. Cochran reports that he has his farm "Meadow Hill" in fine shape for a spring crop.

COL. F. S. McELHERNE ARRIVES IN BUNNELL

Col. F. S. McElherne, of Chicago, who is owner of twenty acres of Bunnell land, has arrived in the city and has begun the clearing of his land preparatory to planting a crop this winter. He has employed a crew of men who are busy getting his land in shape for the plow. He will also clear and put in cultivation a tract of land owned by Mr. J. A. Banker.

Col. McElherne is well pleased with this country and advises all who own land here to get busy and have it cleared and put under cultivation so they can reap the profits which are sure to come if it is properly farmed.

We welcome Col. McElherne to our midst and predict success for him, as he is going at it in the right way. Let others follow the course taken by the Colonel.

Mr. S. K. Yarnell has contracted with the Johnson Lumber & Supply Co. to build him a cottage on his farm just south of Bunnell.

F. E. C. RAILWAY TO BE DOUBLE TRACKED

Line Will Be Built Along Coast From Ormond to St. Augustine

The question of doubling the Florida East Coast track has been often discussed. A substantial report is now out to the effect that this double tracking will be under way within the next three months.

A direct line will be built from St. Augustine to Ormond and will follow the old Kings Road, which crosses the Bunnell Development Company's land five miles east of Bunnell and one mile this side of Ocean City. When this is completed the people who own land east of Bunnell will have railroad transportation within easy reach of them.

Preparatory to taking care of the rapidly increasing traffic, the railroad company has just purchased and received twelve 110-ton locomotives of the Pacific type, and more are ordered.

Mr. O. C. Mosby is bringing in some very fine string beans, radishes and turnip greens, for which he is receiving nice prices from the local merchants.

The Johnson Lumber & Supply Co. is building two houses at Korona this week. One for Charley Zibert and the other for Frank Lovze.

Mr. W. A. Sapp, cashier Bunnell State Bank, has rented the Lambert & Moody Cottage on Railroad street, where he will keep house. Mrs. Sapp is expected to arrive Sunday.

The farmers are enjoying garden truck grown by them on their gardens, which they have made for the coming winter. They are already eating radishes, green peppers and cucumbers, and lots of other good things are rapidly on their way, which will supply them all winter.

Mr. Hagadorn has just finished harvesting a fine crop of cowpea hay and will not be forced to buy any more northern grown hay, as he says that our own is superior to that grown in the north and also can be grown at a much cheaper price.

Mr. G. W. Durrance brought a fine load of watermelons to town today.

Sweet potatoes are plentiful now. Everyone has some to sell.

Mr. Doughty has sold his hay at a net profit of \$40.00 per acre.

Mr. W. A. Mack has six acres of fine fall Irish potatoes. Mr. Scholen also has some fine potatoes.

Mr. Gray will plant about five acres of oranges and grapefruit this season.

Mr. Cookman caught several fine bass this week. They weighed about twenty-one pounds each.

W. H. COCHRAN GETS CONTRACT TO SHELL ROAD TO VOLUSIA COUNTY

At the meeting of the county commissioners held in St. Augustine Tuesday the contract for shelling that portion of the John Anderson highway commencing at the home of Mr. McLoud, east of Bunnell, and running from there to Ocean City, thence south to the Volusia county line, was awarded to W. H. Cochran, of Bunnell.

Mr. Cochran has finished shelling road from Bunnell to Espanola and is now working on the mile stretch north of Espanola. He hopes to finish this mile within a few days, after which he will begin work on his new contract.

He will put his entire force on this job and it will not take him long to finish it, as he will not be bothered by having to wait on shell, since he will get his own shell out from the mine on the canal about fifteen miles north of Ocean City and will float them to the different landings.

This stretch of the road will be in perfect shape by the time the tourists begin to come through.

NEW PUBLIC ROAD TO BE OPENED

The county commissioners are advertising the opening of a public highway from Bunnell to DuPont along the east right-of-way of the Florida East Coast railway.

As soon as this stretch of road is declared public, work will begin and it will be opened. It will be graded and ditched after which it will be hard-surfaced. This is another step forward for Bunnell and DuPont. It will connect these two towns with a good automobile road and will make it possible to travel the entire distance within fifteen minutes.

Mr. Robt. Hamilton, who has a contract to shell the Deen road, is kept busy, for the work has started and everything is going along nicely. The work is being done systematically.

DEVELOPMENT COMPANY HAS CREW AT WORK ON ROAD TO THE BEACH

Monday morning the Development Company started a crew of men to building a driveway from the east side of the canal at Ocean City to the beach, which, as soon as completed and the ferry boat is put in, will make it possible to drive to the water's edge of the Atlantic.

As soon as this work is completed there will be several houses built on the beach, which will be occupied by summer tourists and local families, as this is a most delightful place to spend the summer.

The road to Ocean Beach is progressing rapidly and will be completed in a short time.

In addition to his original purchase, Mr. J. L. Nuss bought the George Moody farm and will build a nice house shortly.

Mr. H. B. Koch reports that he has a fine field of young peppers and expects to make a bunch of money.

"Whither Thou Goest I Will Go"

A Remarkable Letter of Courage and Cheer

Those words of Ruth, as she left her homeland to share the fortunes of one whom she had learned to love, reminds me of an incident of peculiar interest.



Mrs. Marie Walshe

A young minister, who had been selected to enter the mission

field in a hitherto neglected part of Africa, was giving a farewell message to friends whom he might never meet again. "Before I was married," the preacher said, "I reminded my intended wife that, as a Methodist minister, I knew not where the conference would send me to labor for the Lord—possibly to some far distant post. Her reply was that of the true woman, 'I will go to the end of the world with you!'" —And as I looked at that young wife sitting beside me, with an infant in her arms, I read in her eyes the trust and confidence that knew not fear; and in the after years, when the story of those pioneer missionaries became known, the courage and devotion of that young wife and mother, amidst difficulties and trials, proved that she was indeed an ideal helpmate for a good man.

It seems so sad to meet a woman who, from motives of fear or selfishness, will allow herself to become an obstacle in the path of her husband's progress, and especially so when the way lies open for him to rise from the ranks of wage-earner to a position where he may become a land proprietor and his own master. Indeed, one marvels that so many women are content to see their husbands toiling daily, with only this outlook, that presently, as the years pass, they will be thrust aside to make way for younger men. Yet, I have known wives to absolutely refuse their consent to a change for better, freer conditions, because it would involve separation from friends and relatives. From wage slavery to freedom; from a dependency

upon the weekly or monthly pay-day, to a condition of independence and affluence, is assuredly an alluring outlook to the man who knows all too well that his period of usefulness in the labor market is limited; and yet, there are wives who apparently forget that strong and natural as are the claims of kindred, yet a woman's husband and children have a prior claim upon her affections, even though it should cost a severance of all other ties. Men give up their best in strength and labor (often for a bare living wage), only to be cast aside when those precious gifts have been used up by the strain of daily toil. Human nature is continually protesting against the heavy burdens it is compelled to bear, while many a constitution taxed to its limit, pleads mutely for a chance to recuperate and recover lost forces in a pure and health-giving climate.

One such instance came under my notice recently. A lady told me that her brother, whose health had broken down in Montreal, was ordered by his physician to winter in Florida, and his simple testimony is worth recording in his own words.

"Directly I reach Florida, I feel that it is possible to breathe without distress; and before I am there a week my cough leaves me. I have passed two winters there and it certainly is an ideal climate for regaining one's health."

As I read each month the various testimonies of settlers in the Bunnell-DuPont colony, I long for the time when I shall bid adieu to cold winters and snow-clad regions. The pictures and prospects are so alluring that one envies those already settled in Florida. It is also delightful to read of men whom ill health has disabled, and who have found strength and regained lost powers in its vitalizing climate. Indeed, both my husband and I are continually looking forward to the time when we also shall be numbered among the busy Home Builders of the Bunnell-DuPont colony.

MARIE WALSHE,
(Canada).

SPLENDID YIELD OF CORN FOR ST. JOHNS

Now Being Harvested; Is Selling Readily for \$1.80 Per Bag

Corn harvesting here is now fully under way and much satisfaction is being had over the splendid yield.

This has undoubtedly been a corn year all over the South and Florida, and this county particularly has its full share. Some of the fields here are yielding 50 bushels to the acre.

This is this section's secondary crop after the potatoes have been harvested.

This is a crop of vast importance to the state and too little attention is being paid to it. The West has a shortage this year of over five hundred millions of bushels. The South has come to the front with fully seven hundred and fifty millions of bushels, with Florida's quota of 11,000,000, better by 2,000,000 bushels than last year.

REPORTED SHORTAGE MAKES CABBAGE RISE

Conditions Get Better for Florida Growers; the Prices Go Higher

The cabbage situation gets better and better for the grower. The reported shortage has stimulated the demand with active results.

The northern market is steadily rising. Florida has the biggest cabbage crop now on its fields than has been known before and will yield a big money return.

St. Johns county farmers are preparing to put in a reasonable acreage and fully expect it to be a paying crop. Our planters will do well to immediately plant their seed beds and by the time the plants are matured enough to set out they will know in a definite manner if the crop is really going to pay. If not, they can leave the seed beds alone and be at no loss. Plant your beds and watch the market. We do not think you will destroy your beds.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL ITEMS.

Mr. G. Miller, of Dunedin, Fla., has moved into the building in North Bunnell owned by the Bunnell State Bank. We welcome Mr. Miller to our midst.

F. A. Rich, who started into the livery business the first of October in Bunnell, is doing a nice business.

Mr. W. H. Bacher has been remodeling the Bunnell telephone lines for the past week.

G. C. McArn & Co. are opening an up-to-date grocery store in the store room adjoining the Bunnell Meat & Ice Co. in the Tribune building.

Mr. F. L. Byrd had a crew of men at work this week making extensive improvements in Bunnell water works system.

Rev. S. Traver, of Climax, Ga., was in town a few days recently inspecting his property here.

The farmers around Bunnell are busy hay making.

The Johnson Lumber & Supply Co. is building a cottage for Mrs. Porter on her lot near the home of F. A. Rich. Mrs. Porter and daughter will move in as soon as it is completed.

Mr. J. B. Sumner, of Effingham, Ill., was in Bunnell for the past few days. Mr. Sumner is very well pleased with the climate here and says we have a mighty fine country.

Through the kindness of Agent Bell the Bunnell fans are getting the accounts of the world's series of baseball as each play is made. Mr. Bell announces the play in less than one minute after it is made.

Bunnell is full of land buyers and home-seekers this week. Everybody is on the jump getting ready for the winter crops and things are beginning to look like we are going to have a big winter's business.

The dance at the Tribune Hall Thursday night was well attended.

Mayor Heath will leave Sunday for points in Georgia where he will spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, of Wilson, Ind., were down this week looking over their purchases here. Mr. Wilson expects to build on his place.

SILOS AND CORN

St. Johns farmers are fast learning to stop the leaks in farming methods. The farmers of Florida are more or less wasteful because crops are so easily raised. To save the waste is to save the soil.

With six silos constructed, each holding 100 tons, our farmers are getting the most out of their corn. Left in the field with the fodder, corn stalks are worth about \$2 per acre, cut and put into silos while green these same stalks with the fodder are worth nearly \$15.00 per acre.

If the West could utilize its corn stalks the present shortage of corn would be offset by millions of tons of high grade feed in silos. Disaster teaches us to husband the surplus we waste every day of our lives.